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The Tri-Weekly Kentucky New Era, April 1, 1886

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The Tri-Weekly Kentucky Era.

VOLUME 1.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1886.

NUMBER 80

The dry goods house of Miller Bros., Evansville, has failed for \$100,000.

March struck yesterday for the north pole. He sprang arbutus, misplaced his switch and tore up the track.

The military month struck and marched out yesterday like a raging, roaring, rampant Numidian lion, spitting smoke furiously.

Some member of the Legislature wants to make a new mountain county, to be called Hindman. Hindmost, Hindmost and Behind-hand are good names for pauper counties.

Barley Macaulay, the founder of Macaulay's theatre, Louisville, a popular actor, and universally liked died suddenly in New York this week. He was a strong man, but the wine cup overpowered him at last.

The Courier-Journal jokes Gen. Wolford in the ribs for his bill to give wood legs to Confederate soldiers who lost their own, and tells him that returning to their father's house, the Confederates "neither ask nor desire faded calves." Perhaps it didn't occur to the General that artificial legs had calves.

The following item shows the criminal folly of the railroad strike: "Liggett & Myers' mammoth tobacco factory in St. Louis was obliged to shut down yesterday for lack of coal. Nine hundred and fifty men are thus forced into idleness. There are nearly a thousand idlers, and contented working men thrown out of work by their employers, nor with their consent but by the recklessness of the railroad strikers who have cut off the supply of fuel."

Correspondence.

Crofton Letter.

CROFTON, KY., March 29, 1886.

Sixteen students from the Academy were kept out of school last week with mumps.

Miss Atkinson from Johnson's store, went to Bowling Green yesterday to take a commercial course in the college there.

Two churches, Christian and Universalist here, are without regular pastors and preaching.

Dr. J. B. Jackson is preparing to run a restaurant and hotel in the house now occupied by him.

Mrs. McLeod and baby, from Earlington, spent several days here last week.

There is no telling with what degree of certainty a man big toe will find a hole in the front part of his sock. You may vainly imagine that when the hole appears to fit the toes of the left foot that by shifting socks that you will confine the big toe of the right foot until you try them, when you do you will perceive that that sock will shift its shape to adapt itself to the wishes of that same big toe with a dextrous movement that has puzzled larger brains than yours.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. Henrietta Walker, wife of John W. Walker, which occurred last week. She leaves a husband and several children—two babies. To the grief-stricken family we offer our condolence and sympathy in the bereavement.

Mr. Bartlett, representative of the South Kentucky, spent several days in this section last week.

Miss Della Myers, from Kelly's Station, enrolled at Crofton Academy this morning. Mrs. Bowling and Mrs. Hancock, intend opening up a millinery store in one room of the City Hall building here in a few days.

Mr. Turpin, railroad agent here was called here last week by the illness of one of his children, but the little fellow having gotten better he brought his family here yesterday.

Fragrant orange blossoms seem to be faintly centred in the distance again near our town, and we would again venture to prophesy that two more souls will go into the single thought business before the next new moon.

Pettifurrows sometimes have a rather queer way of arriving at verdicts. I believe they are usually sworn to well and truly &c., and of course jurors understand the nature and obligations of the oath they take. The first ballot sometimes stands ten for conviction and two for acquittal, that is ten of them believe from the evidence that the accused is guilty while two of them think he is innocent. After two days wrangling the two men will agree also that he is guilty and the verdict is brought in. Now no new evidence is brought in and the two men simply change their minds as to the innocence of the accused. I have no particular case in view neither do I say this as a reflection on any juror, but that it is merely an illustration of the way a great many verdicts are arrived at. It is a jury fall to agree, divided in opinion does it subvert the ends of justice and right to them then up a few days and force one side in their opinion to accede to the other, in order to be discharged? When a part of a jury hearing the verdict have disagreed with the other part that heard the same evidence and when it is ascertained that this division existed, would it not be a good idea if our judicial officers would discharge them at once.

Fortune may distribute her many favors unequally but when it comes to an old fashioned tramp-cold no favors are shown. The richest nation is served the same as the poorest yeomanry. It equalizes rank and station, and levels wealth with poverty without distinction or favor.

C. A. B.

Wildcat Hollow Gab.

March 21, 1886.

Editor New Era: The house of James Gentry, near John Wick's store, was burned on the night of March the 10th. It is thought to be the work of an incendiary.

Master Chastine Cannon, a little son of Wm. Cannon, came very near getting drowned a few nights ago, while on his way home from Mr. R. Yancy's where he had been to see Mr. Yancy's little son.

David Smith was shown his new house completed, at White Plains, where he was betrothed a few weeks ago.

Miss Jennie Harris is visiting the family of Mr. Chas. Spurlin, near Graball, this week.

Miss G. M. Hendrix and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Johnnie Hendrix, were the guests of the Misses Yancy this week.

Mr. L. G. Williams, of your city, was in this vicinity Thursday taking orders for the Anchor Brand Fertilizer.

Mrs. Polly Wells and her son, James Wells, are sick of fever, though not seriously ill.

Mr. E. W. Hendrix has been quite sick with fever and mumps. His many friends will be glad to hear that he is convalescent.

Mr. Sam Johnson offers a dozen nice apples to any man that will whip Jack Yancy. We would like to hear that the apples, Uncle Sam.

Down with the man who ate thirty quails in thirty days. We have a small man in the hollow that ate three quarts of tree molasses and lived in proportion and then smacked his mouth and said he was as fat as a rail.

Mr. J. R. Fears, of Crofton, was in the Wildcat Hollow Sunday after one of the natives, I guess, to keep the rate out of the mill.

Mr. Geo. Pitzer says it is not true—he is not married.

Mr. Green Johnson has created a large volume of business in his town by the sale of his tobacco.

The boys at this place who went for the twenty-cent rings after the Crofton Dramatic club, "all that glitters is not gold."

Life in a Snowflake.

Some imaginative and wonderfully learned German scholar tells us that every snowflake is inhabited by happy little beings, who begin their existence holding their revels, live long lives of happiness and delight, die and are buried, all doing the descent of the snowflake from the world of clouds to the solid land. These scholars also tell us that every square foot of air possesses from twelve to fifteen million of more or less perfect little beings, and that at every ordinary breath we destroy a million, more or less, of these happy lives. The sigh of a healthy lover is supposed to swallow up about forty million. They insist that the dust, which, as all know, accumulates in the most secure and secret places, is merely the remains of millions and billions of these little beings who have died of old age. All this, of course, is mere guess-work. But I do know that the snow in some parts of the world is thickly inhabited by little insects. People there call them snow-flies. They are as lively as possible, and will darken your foot as you walk, as fast as you can. They are found only on the high mountains, and only in very fresh and deep snow. They, of course, do not annoy you in the least, but they are infinitely smaller than the ordinary flea, but they are not a whit less in their locusts—From "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," by St. Nicholas for January.

April St. Nicholas.

H. C. Baumer opens the number with a bright and amusing fanciful story, entitled "Casper," which illustrated by Dr. Herford, and by the frontispiece—drawing by Louis Moran.

Edward Everett with a more practical aim tells how the "Vacation-schools in Boston" were started; and Charles Marston, in a story called "The Vacation School," explains the working of one of these popular and paradoxically named institutions. Henry Sanderson, in a series of eleven drawings illustrating both articles.

A very interesting "Historic Girl" is told about by R. S. Broome. She was "Woe in a Howling-bell." She was a girl, brought up under Christian influences, and became the only woman who ever ruled the "Maiden Kingdom," as "Empress Supreme." Frank R. Stockton brings us a little near home in his "Personally Conducted" paper, in which he describes the "Kingdom of the Maidens" in the "Rigi-by-Rails." And there is another of the "New Bits of Talk for young Folks," by Helen Jackson.

Mrs. Burnett's "Little Red Fauntleroy" keeps at the same high-water mark it reached in the last installment: Horace E. Scudder's "George of the Emerald" carries the hero through the campaign with Braddock, and his subsequent military experience as commander of the Virginia forces in the French and Indian war. Henry Eckford shows more "Wonders of the Alphabet," each letter of which appears to be an interesting story.

Other stories and sketches include: "Ben's Sister," a lot-in-the-analogy story by Maria L. Pool; "An Impromptu King," by George Washington; "A Visit to Shakespeare's School," by the Rev. Alfred Danks. There are poems and verses by Harlan H. Day, and a picture by R. B. Birch, Alfred Brennan, and James Mous.

Labor in Europe and America.

Our country is favored among all others on earth. There is the keenest distress among the working classes all over Europe, but particularly in Great Britain. The agricultural classes are suffering abroad because the United States, Australia and the East Indies can supply wheat and the other farm products in the market of Europe at a price that renders home-grown grain unprofitable. Then since labor has been demoralized by the commercial world abroad, it has no means of purchasing power. The price of the price of all commodities has been steadily declining for the last thirty years. No manufacturer wishes to produce on a falling price, and hence the lowering wages and the steady additions to the ranks of unemployed working people. The discontent culminated in a riot in London, which came very near handing the greatest city of the world over to the mercies of a mob. The distress in the British Islands among the working people is universal. "We are ever much better off. There is no such 'boom' in this country as there was in '79 and '80, but there is no such unemployment among our working people as there is in the shorter hours of labor. There are those who claim that the better state of affairs here is because of the collapse of the silver dollar. England clings to the gold unit of value and will not tolerate silver, except in a subsidiary coinage. But every month transmits two millions of inert silver bullion into a coin that helps to sustain prices and thus make general business profitable; hence our iron, coal, cotton and woolen industries are profitable. There is also a building movement of unexampled magnitude under way in all our large cities. The year 1886 will see more houses built and more money expended upon them than any year in the previous history of our great cities. There is certainly some reason why business is so relatively prosperous in the United States as compared with other countries.—From Democrat's Monthly for April.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shilo's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 50 cents and \$1. Sold by J. R. Armistead.

This country has 271,144 professional teachers.

IN MEMORIAM.

Dr. James Wheeler.

Editor New Era:

On the 21st day of this month, just at midnight, in Christian County, Kentucky, passed into the "realm beyond," the soul of Dr. James Wheeler, the subject of this humble tribute to his memory.

Then closed the earthly life of a man indeed true and noble, the influence of which will last as long as time; and elevating will that influence ever be. Dr. Wheeler, in every relation of life, was a true man, meeting all responsibilities with a calm and steady hand, and discharging every duty with a manly fortitude. The writer of this, not connected by any ties of blood, friendship or acquaintance with him, knows him as intimately as any man could know him, seeing him in hours of happiness and hours of gloom; and he can truly say that, whatever the conditions in which he was placed, that always, as from true metal when struck there came clear unequivocal sound, no one doubting the character of the sound, or the genuineness of the metal. No temptation caused him to swerve in the slightest from noble purpose, no trial dented his faith, no adversity broke his courage. His faith was ever strong, hence, to honor, love, and truth, he was ever loyal.

As a husband, let us speak of him. I know of no one who was so devoted to his wife, and who was so devoted to his children. He was a true man, meeting all responsibilities with a calm and steady hand, and discharging every duty with a manly fortitude. The writer of this, not connected by any ties of blood, friendship or acquaintance with him, knows him as intimately as any man could know him, seeing him in hours of happiness and hours of gloom; and he can truly say that, whatever the conditions in which he was placed, that always, as from true metal when struck there came clear unequivocal sound, no one doubting the character of the sound, or the genuineness of the metal. No temptation caused him to swerve in the slightest from noble purpose, no trial dented his faith, no adversity broke his courage. His faith was ever strong, hence, to honor, love, and truth, he was ever loyal.

As a citizen, let us speak of him. I know of no one who was so devoted to his country, and who was so devoted to his fellow-citizens. He was a true man, meeting all responsibilities with a calm and steady hand, and discharging every duty with a manly fortitude. The writer of this, not connected by any ties of blood, friendship or acquaintance with him, knows him as intimately as any man could know him, seeing him in hours of happiness and hours of gloom; and he can truly say that, whatever the conditions in which he was placed, that always, as from true metal when struck there came clear unequivocal sound, no one doubting the character of the sound, or the genuineness of the metal. No temptation caused him to swerve in the slightest from noble purpose, no trial dented his faith, no adversity broke his courage. His faith was ever strong, hence, to honor, love, and truth, he was ever loyal.

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The Importance of Manual Exercise.

A gentleman, who has suffered much from what is supposed to be an affection of the heart, was somewhat astonished and absolutely indignant, when his medical adviser told him that he was suffering from indigestion. He further told her that if he would diminish one of the serviles, and perform the labor himself, she would soon be benefited. This was a mode of treatment not at all in consonance with the patient's feelings. She protested that she could not discharge a trusty domestic, and some other course must be pursued.

Then, said the physician, I can only advise you to procure a sharp hatchet and split all the wood required for kindling. This seemed cruel, indeed, as the patient had never performed manual labor of any sort. "With stout gloves and small pieces of wood the labor will not be severe," persisted the disciple of Asclepius.

The remedy was tried. A table of proper height was used as a chopping block, and in a short time the distressing symptoms had been removed. The patient was happy in returning health. "Fruit sweeter life is an old saw not generally appreciated, but it is absolutely true. There are many persons who would rise superior to the bodily and mental ills under which they suffer could they realize the importance of manual exercise. Those who are unable to work are usually the ones who ought to engage in it. If, however, such labor proves exhausting or renders a person nervous, it is not beneficial; an intelligent human being may easily discover what is the proper amount of physical fatigue to be undergone; if not, the physician will give the necessary advice."

The Noble Art of Self-Defense. Brigands were not the only ones who preyed upon travelers in Italy thirty-five years ago; the fascini, or native porters, were about as rapacious, and their demands were not less exacting. By the local magistrates. But on one occasion their usual tactics did not meet with the expected success. A boat containing two young Englishmen, and the guide of a little sea-dog, were in the port of a little seaport town. Not only were they not molested, but they were actually assisted. On the boat touching the quay, it was boarded by half a dozen fascini, each one attempting to grab something, were it only an umbrella, for which to claim payment. In vain did the travelers struggle to select two, which was more than enough for all their requirements. Each porter obstinately clung to what he had seized, and refused to part with it. One of them at last sprang on shore, followed by a young Englishman, who, finding the porters obstinately refused to part with their booty, he proceeded to knock them down. This was the signal for a general assault upon the travelers, who, from the assault upon the porters, were in the hands of the fascini, must have been pupils of some great master in the noble art of self-defense. In less than time it takes to write it, six porters were lying in a heap on the quay; they were so taken by surprise they had not even time to draw their knives, and so demoralized that those who were not slain, were so cowed that they left the two travelers to carry their own luggage triumphantly into the hotel. —Foreign Letter in The Argonaut.

Like a Kennel at Feeding Time. At all the large balls, nowadays, small tables for supper have taken the place of the long table of state, which gives every one an even chance for a bit of supper and a sip of champagne, instead of confining this privilege to the strong and denying it to the weak. Hitherto, the man who reached the supper-table, whether for his own benefit or for that of some lady, was a useful citizen, and one of the fittest. A kennel of hounds at feeding time is the only thing that resembles a supper-table and those about it at a ball in a private house. —New York Telegram.

A Pioneer Fiddler of the West. Professor Tasso, of Newport, Ky., who is said to be the oldest of the fiddlers of the west. He claims to have been the hero of the adventure in Arkansas out of which grew the musical comedy known as "The Arkansas Traveler." In his palmy days Tasso gave concerts throughout the west and south, and was rated as an extraordinary violinist. He is 85 years of age. —Chicago Tribune.

Hunting for the Golden Candelstick. Officers are still being made to discover the golden candelstick of Solomon's temple which Titus carried to Rome in triumph, and which is supposed to be in the bed of the Tiber. —Exchange.

H. B. Garner wishes to make an assertion which he can back with a positive guarantee. It's all about Acker's Balm. He claims for it superior merits over all other remedies of its kind, and guarantees for it a positive and sure cure for Rheumatism, Syphilis, and all blood disorders. It frees the skin from spots and eruptions, and cures the complexion clear. Ask him about it.

A shot that hits is better than a broadside that misses. Liver Pills. Use Dr. Gunn's Liver Pills, for Salow-Complexion, Pimples on the Face and Biliousness. Never sickens or gripe. Only one for a dose. Samples free at G. E. Galtner's.

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO! FERTILIZER. The leading Tobacco, Corn, Cotton and Wheat.

Of North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky, 12 years on the market and unsurpassed in quality. It is made from the best of the guano of the United States and holds its own in its manufacture.

J. N. S. REESE & CO., General Agents, Baltimore, Md. For sale in this locality by Buckner & Woodruff, Hopkinsville, Ky.

1886 Spring Opening 1886. Just received my entire stock of SPRING GOODS! Consisting of: DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Disinfecting, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shilo's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by J. R. Armistead.

A man representing the "International Hair Restoring Company," of Chicago (I. H. R.), is defrauding the bald-headed gentlemen of Bowling Green.

The mean depth of the sea from four to five miles.

Death Dealing Darts.

THE RAVAGES OF A TERRIBLE CURSE.

That Claims Its Victims by Thousands—The Horrors Unearthed Among a Few of the Unfortunates of Atlanta, the Home of the Patent Medicine Man.

Atlanta Constitution. Atlanta, although in many respects regarded as a healthy city, is not unlike all other inhabitable portions of the earth, in claiming her share of victims of the monarch of all dreaded ailments—blood poison. A Constitution man was delegated to investigate some of the most notable cases in Atlanta, and in his rooms made the following appalling discoveries:

Miss Chapman Interviewed. "My name is Mary Chapman, and I live at the corner of Williams and Cox streets. I have been a dreadful sufferer from scrofula and running, eating scrofulous ulcers for six years. Have been waiting during the time by seven Atlanta physicians, also used various advertised remedies, without the least benefit. The eating sores on my neck were a mass of corruption almost down to the bones. My throat became so much affected that I could scarcely swallow, my food lodging in a portion of my throat. I was reduced to 90 pounds weight—being a mere skeleton. In this condition I commenced the use of B. B. B., and found great relief in the first bottle.

"When I had used five bottles my health had so much improved that the ulcers had all healed, swelling subsided, my appetite returned, my skin became active, my strength returned and I gained 40 pounds of flesh. I am now healthy, fat and hearty, and am able to do as much work as any woman, and feel as happy as a lark."

Miss Wallace Questioned. Miss Minnie Wallace resides with Mrs. George Pickland, 414 McAlister street. Several months ago she became afflicted with a terrible skin disease, which became the seat of intense pain, her joints were swollen and painful, and eventually her whole body and limbs became covered with eruptions and small sores. Her appetite failed, and she gradually lost flesh and strength, and had but little use of herself; as her limbs and sores were paralyzed.

To the reporter she said: "I had blood poison and rheumatism and before one bottle of B. B. B. had been taken I began to see and hear. When I had completed the use of six bottles my eyesight and hearing was fully restored, sense of taste returned, all spots disappeared, sores all healed, and my strength and flesh restored."

Send to Rialto Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., for their Book of Wonders, free.

Candidate's Department.

For County Judge. We are authorized to announce A. H. Anderson as a candidate for the office of County Judge of the county of Christian.

We are authorized to announce W. W. Winfree as a candidate for the office of County Clerk of the county of Christian.

We are authorized to announce C. M. Day, of Fulton, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk.

We are authorized to announce C. B. Cook as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN W. BREATHITT as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN W. BREATHITT as a candidate for the office of County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Geo. W. Lono, of Hopkinsville, as a candidate for jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce John C. Breckinridge as a candidate for the office of Judge of the Hopkinsville City Court.

Dr. Andrew Seargent, Physician and Surgeon, Office—Main Street, over E. W. Henderson's grocery.

JAMES BREATHITT HENRY

